

KOHLER GIRL HELD AT ATLANTIC CITY; COMPANIONS FLEE

Disappeared After Brooklyn
Society Man's Arrest and Is
Found in Hotel.

SONS OF RICH ACCUSED.

Father Declares Wealthy
Brooklyn Youths Lure Girls
With Autos.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Feb. 22.—Martha Beatrix Kohler, the seventeen-year-old Brooklyn girl who disappeared from her home last Saturday night and came here with a companion, Miss Grace Cox, was arrested at the Hotel Chateaufort today upon orders of James P. Kohler, her father, and is being held until he comes to get her.

That the arrest of the pretty young girl, who is wanted as a witness against Walter G. Doyle, now facing a serious criminal charge, caused great uneasiness to those interested in keeping her out of the jurisdiction of the New York court was evidenced by the excitement manifested by a man passing under the name of Smith when he heard from Miss Cox that Martha had been taken to police headquarters. Miss Cox and Smith disappeared from the hotel shortly after the runaway girl had been taken in charge by a detective.

The Kohler girl was arrested by Detective Apple of the Central Office, on a warrant sworn out by Chief of Police Malcolm Woodruff. The girl's father communicated with Woodruff last night and asked him to hold his daughter until he himself could come down to take her home with him.

DETECTIVES WATCHES HER
HOTEL ALL NIGHT.

Not wishing to keep the girl in a cell overnight, Woodruff postponed making the arrest until today, though he detailed a detective to keep a watch over the hotel all night to prevent the possibility of her escaping with her companion.

Within ten minutes after she heard Martha Kohler had been arrested Miss Cox, who is a striking blonde of the vivacious type, paid her bill and that of Martha Kohler and hurriedly left the hotel.

It was learned at the hotel that a man who always presented a card bearing the name of Smith has been a frequent visitor at the hotel, calling upon the young women, since their arrival. They say he was prosperous looking and sometimes took them out to lunch or for boardwalk wheel chair rides.

Miss Kohler disappeared from her home, No. 190 East Seventeenth street, Flatbush, last Saturday night, following the lodging of a criminal complaint against Doyle, who is a prominent young member of Brooklyn society, by Miss Kohler's brother, Philip, last Tuesday. After his daughter's disappearance Kohler had before District Attorney Cropper some ugly facts concerning a series of wealthy young Brooklyn society men who possess automobiles and unlimited spending money, and who, he claimed, prey upon young and impressionable girls.

It is said today that the District Attorney has in his possession evidence to lay before the Grand Jury and that the name of a son of a former high city official in Brooklyn is linked with Doyle's in the sensational incidents culminating in the disappearance of Kohler's daughter.

GETS CLUE TO DAUGHTER FROM
SCHOOL TEACHER.

It was only last night that Kohler got a definite clue to the whereabouts of his daughter and that came from Miss Sadie Hermanson, a teacher in Public School No. 106, a close friend of Miss Kohler, who was subpoenaed by Kohler as the chief witness against Doyle in the prosecution begun against him.

When the father of the missing girl went to Miss Hermanson's home, at No. 105 Powell street, East New York, last night, and demanded to see her, he was met by the statement that the young woman was not at home. Later Kohler returned with a detective.

Then, though he did not see the young school teacher, she passed out under the door of her room a bit of paper upon which was written the name of the Atlantic City hotel where, she said, Martha Kohler was staying. From Miss Hermanson, Kohler learned his daughter was accompanied to Atlantic City by Miss Grace Cox, who lives at the Hotel Mohawk and who is said to be an intimate acquaintance both of Miss Kohler and of the young men of Doyle's acquaintance.

DEMANDS THAT DOYLE'S BAIL
BE INCREASED.

When Doyle, already under \$10,000 bail, accepted by Judge Foraker at the time of his arrest last Tuesday, appeared in the Flatbush Avenue Court today, his counsel, Robert H. Elder, moved for an immediate trial of the case. But Kohler, assailing Assistant District Attorney Goldstein, urged an adjournment until March 4, because of the absence of his daughter.

Upon Kohler's representations, Magistrate Geismar raised Doyle's bail to \$20,000, and a new bond was subsequently drawn. Kohler and his son, Philip, then started immediately for Atlantic City to bring back the runaway girl.

Left to Fr. se by Robbers.
NEW BRITAIN, Conn., Feb. 22.—Factory hands on their way to work early yesterday found Dr. L. E. Darr unconscious in an alley, with his feet, ears and hands frostbitten. When he had partially recovered he said that he was going home from a call a highwayman kicked him senseless and robbed him of \$5, his watch and jewelry.

THE LENTEN LOOKING GLASS

Sixth Article
of a Series

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Supreme Conceit Modern Man's Fault, According to a Woman's Sharp Vision

"Each Man Is the Centre of His Own Solar System in Which He Expects all Feminine Planets to Turn Meekly About the Source of Their Light and Glory," Writes "Astronomer."

"Woman Is a Selfish Monster—She Is a Dreadful Fibber—As a Gaffer She Has the New York Police Skinned a Thousand Ways from Sunday," Says "Insurance Agent."

BY NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

"EVERY man views himself as the centre of the universe round which a whole system of feminine planets revolves. He believes profoundly that the distinction of being his wife, his mother or his sister is the greatest any woman can achieve and that Life has crowned her in him. This is what the Lenten Looking Glass reveals to me—each man the centre of his own little solar system, in which he expects all feminine planets to turn meekly and respectfully about the source of their light and glory. What is the matter with the modern man? His Supreme Conceit!"

ASTRONOMER.
Many women other than the writer of this letter have seen a similar vision in the Mirror of Meditation. Perhaps they are not so far astray in their astronomical discoveries, but, after all, isn't the average man a little justified in his assumption that he is the great central sun dispenser of ardor and life to feminine planets? It is not altogether the sun's fault that the planets turn around him. He can't help it. There must be moments when he would be glad to see Venus and Saturn and Uranus and all the rest of them rush off somewhere and set up little separate establishments of their own. But he knows they can't; that they haven't the necessary light.

And so man may feel about some of the persons that take their light and warmth and clothes and bread and butter from him. And he, too, knows that they have not the necessary light to do otherwise. Man has been the central sun round which the whole family life revolves for centuries. He is yet and always will be so long as women are financially dependent upon him, so long as so many thousands of men are engaged in supporting able-bodied and able-minded women who cling to social uselessness as the symbol of social value.

One of the most striking pieces of sculpture now on view in the Armory exposition is a group of small bronzes by J. Mowbray Clarke called "The Parasites," wherein groups of women are shown prostrate before the erect figure of a man. Independent as the father himself, his little son stands beside him, but every woman save one is on her knees. This woman stands foursquare to the world, just as the man himself does, and the sculptor has given a fine intimation of power and power to her charming figure. So now the vision of the parasitic woman has not been vouchsafed to sculptors alone.

HEAVY BURDENS THAT MANY A
MAN HAS TO BEAR.

Many an ordinary man feels it when oppressed with burdens that seem greater than he can bear. And if he does bear them and surmount them it is only natural that he should view himself as in some measure the central sun of lives dependent upon him. Good mothers, of course, are doing work as fine as that of any artist or sculptor in the world and should not be classed as parasites. It is said to think that they are so often compelled to prostrate themselves before Man that their children may not suffer.

But while they do a great many men will believe, as "Astronomer" says, that they are the source of light and glory. And why not?

A letter from a masculine reader cites as the chief faults of the modern woman that she juggles with the truth and that she is a gaffer, both defects which are the logical result of the perpetually plastic womanhood.

Perhaps these allegations are true of a small number of women—precisely the small number who do not make an adequate return to men for the benefits they receive from them. Incidentally the modern woman seems much more satisfied with man than he is with her. For more men than women so far have taken a peep into the Lenten Looking Glass and sent me the result of their observations.

"Perhaps we may assume that Woman is satisfied with Man just as he is. A FEW OF THE SINS WOMEN ARE ACCUSED OF.

Dear Madam: On the average, men and women are no better than each other. The woman may excel in some virtues, but place the man in her position and he will be just as good. He may acquire higher principles in some respects, but again circumstances would give the same to her in his place. Here are a few of women's sins as I have observed them from the calendar of every day.

INSURANCE AGENT.

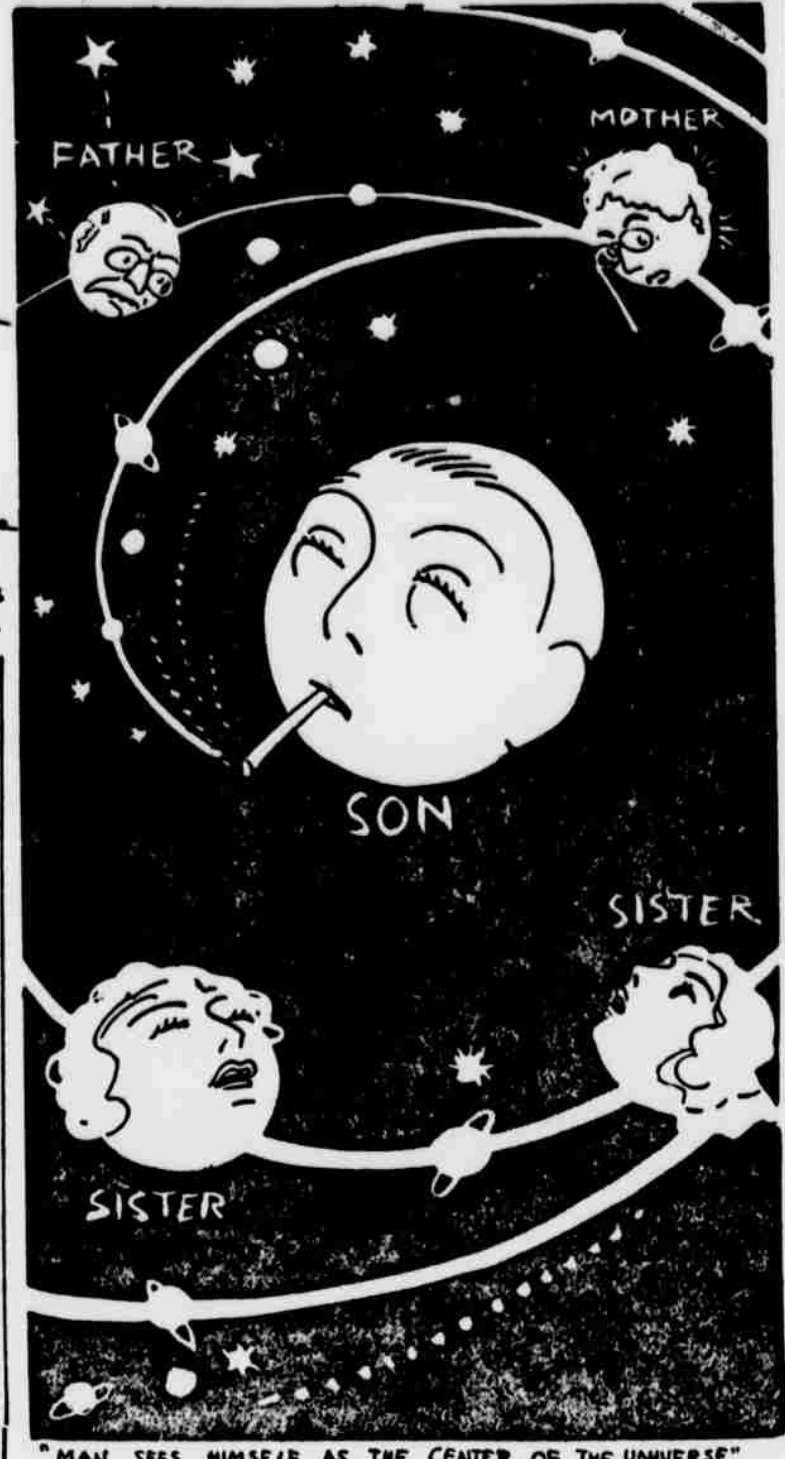
Lincoln Bodyguard Dies.
William David Cooper, who served in the bodyguard of President Abraham Lincoln on the night of his assassination, died at his home, No. 204 Broadway, Brooklyn, yesterday in his ninety-second year. He had been ill only four days. Sergeant Cooper served through the war in the Fifth New York Regiment of the Brooklyn Regiment.



"HOW MANY POOR LUNATICS DOES SHE DANGLE ON THE END OF HER STRAW?" NOTES "INSURANCE AGENT."



NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH



"MAN SEES HIMSELF AS THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE" WRITES "ASTRONOMER."

MRS. PANKHURST RELEASED ON BAIL; JEERED BY THROG

Suffragettes in Court With
Party Banners, Are Held in
Check by Officers.

EPSON, England, Feb. 22.—On her promise and that of her counsel that she would attempt to induce no further violence and make no public appearance until after her hearing, Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, militant suffragette leader, today was released on \$200 bond and remanded for trial at noon to-morrow on the charge that she instigated the destruction of the Lloyd George house at Walton Heath a week ago.

The Surrey County Court room was packed to capacity when Sir William Vincent mounted the bench and ordered the prisoner brought into the dock. Scores of suffragettes with yellow banners of the Women's Social and Political Union arose as two bailiffs led Mrs. Pankhurst into the room but court attendants prevented any outburst.

There was brief testimony to show that the Crown desired Mrs. Pankhurst held for the transmitting of the new home of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, because of her own assertion in a speech at Cardiff that she would assume all the responsibility. Then a day's delay was requested and granted. Mrs. Pankhurst was not asked to plead as the offense with which she is charged is an indictable one.

A large crowd of men and women surrounded the court building and the appearance of Mrs. Pankhurst was greeted with cheers and boos, the townspeople shouting down the suffragettes with the boos.

Fourteen years' penal servitude is the maximum punishment that can be meted out to Mrs. Pankhurst on the charge on which she will be tried.

SUICIDE BY SHOOTING.

Hyman Feliks, twenty-one years old, living at No. 112 East Fourth street, committed suicide today by shooting himself in the head.

About a year ago Feliks had a restaurant at Fifth Avenue and Third Avenue and lost \$800 in the venture. Since then he has been dependent, all day in bodily and mental health, but late he had been working as a waiter, but had been out of employment for some time.

NEW NOISE IN TOWN; SOME NOISE IS NOYES.

Alfred Noyes, the English poet, distinguished because he has been able to make a living by his art, having arrived in this country for his first visit, the regular Staff Post of The Evening World (Spondee Lodge, No. 1, Order of Unimaculated Rhythmetes) was unshackled and led from his cage to a typewriting machine.

And this was the not he wrote:
LINES TO A NOYES.

Welcome!
Your spirit is that of this Town,
Alfred Noyes,
Join in the chorus, the rattle-bang
Reading the big score of Life that's before us,
Alfred Noyes,
Millions of white and of yellow and brown,
Half of us savage and half of us clown,
All of us chanting the score that's before us,
Join in the rip-roaring, battle-bang
chorus,
O, Noyes!
London's a village of quiet and calm,
Offering poets the blessed balms—
Faint!

Also they gave you a laurel and palm
Kraits
Didn't get through his long years of sweat.
Welcome, Noyes!
New York is packed with it, stacked
with it, racked with it—
NOISE!

ALLOUVED BLISS.
(From Washington Star.)
"I suppose you are happy since your party was?"

"No," replied the relentless person.
"The pleasure of politics is greatly hindered by the fact that you can't rejoice in a victory without giving somebody else a chance to rejoice along with you."

"Distinctly individual"

The attractiveness of pure, choice tobacco has led particular smokers to

FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND
CIGARETTES
The "distinctly individual" smoko quality of these splendid Turkish-blend cigarettes has resulted in an unprecedented demand in this country.

20 for 15c

Lippitt & Sons Tobacco Co.

LAWYER MADE HER BIND HERSELF TO PERJURY, SHE SAYS

Amazing Document Filed in
Mrs. Myer's Suit Against
Walter M. Chandler.

MUST KEEP SILENT, TOO.

Alleged to Have Agreed to Ac-
cept His Judgment Absolute-
ly in Business Matters.

Charges that Walter M. Chandler, the only Progressive elected to Congress from New York County, used blackmail to force Mrs. Florence M. Myer to sign away her interest in her husband's estate to him were brought out today in the litigation between the widow and Chandler. Mrs. Myer accuses Chandler of defrauding her of more than \$80,000.

Mrs. Myer, in a bill of particulars filed in the Supreme Court, reveals a document which she alleges she signed for Chandler, in which she promised not only to accept his judgment in all matters relating to her affairs, but agreed, under a penalty of \$5,000, to be paid to Chandler, to swear to any accounting he might file for the estate, and not to talk to a soul about any of the affairs in which he or she might be engaged.

Lawyers who saw the document said it was without precedent in the history of the New York courts, that it might bind the woman to perjure herself or to swear away her own property.

Under its terms Mrs. Myer alleges she was forced to swear away her own property.

In her statement to the Court she says: "Claiming that he had advanced to her from her personal funds \$3,000 for which he had no security, he demanded from her (Mrs. Myer) an assignment of her interest in the estate, and when she hesitated to execute it threatened to expose her to public ridicule and disgrace by disclosing knowledge he had of plaintiff's registering at a hotel as Mrs. V. P. Myer before her marriage, and threatening further to make her a wash lady at Sing Sing."

Mrs. Myer says she did as Chandler told her. Later the question of some property at Rockaway came up. Chandler told her, she says, that the property was worthless. She suggested that she go and talk it over with some friends. He threatened to sue her for \$5,000 under the alienation contract if she talked with anybody. She declares that she signed the property away without a cent, and that now she finds that it is worth \$50,000.

Part of the agreement that Mrs. Myer says Chandler drew up and made her sign reads:

"I will hold myself in readiness at all times to act promptly upon the advice and suggestion of the said Walter M. Chandler, acting without question upon the advice and suggestion of my counsel."
It is further agreed by me that I will not discuss either directly or indirectly the affairs of the said estate (the Myer's estate) with any one except my said attorney, Walter M. Chandler.

It is finally agreed by me that should I fall in any regard in carrying out the terms of this agreement, or if I should refuse to sign and swear to papers in the final accounting, or if I should obstruct in any way the final settlement of the estate in any manner that may seem best to my attorney, Walter M. Chandler, I agree to waive all right to the commissions aforesaid and to the \$1,000 aforesaid, or to any unpaid part thereof, and I also agree that I should pay damages in the amount of \$5,000 shall be due to my attorney, Walter M. Chandler.

"I suppose you are happy since your party was?"

"No," replied the relentless person.
"The pleasure of politics is greatly hindered by the fact that you can't rejoice in a victory without giving somebody else a chance to rejoice along with you."

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PLEADS FOR CHILD RUSHED BY WIFE FROM COURTHOUSE

Pretty Woman Speeds Across
City Hall Park Deaf to
Cries of Van Brink.

"Ethel, Ethel, don't be so cruel; please let me see baby a moment," wailed a little gray-haired man, who limped, leaning on a heavy walking stick in pursuit of a handsomely gowned woman and child as they hurried from a hearing before Justice Davis in the Supreme Court today.

The woman, Mrs. Ethel Van Brink, and her five-year-old daughter Genie, fled down the stairway, protected by a group of lawyers and friends. More than one hundred persons in the corridors were started by the anguish of the man's voice and crowded on his heels. Mrs. Van Brink, clutching the hand of the child, ran across the basement floor.

"Genie, Genie, come see papa a moment!" shrieked the man hobbling along. "Oh, Ethel, how can you be so wicked? Wait just one moment, won't you, please, please!"

His voice broke in sobs as he reached the door and saw his wife and child racing across City Hall Park. Then the father, who is Louis Van Brink, a wealthy auctioneer, at No. 1382 Broadway, stood on the court house steps, weeping.

Mr. Van Brink had compelled his wife to produce their child on a writ of habeas corpus. He asked Justice Davis for permission to see Genie. The Court directed Mrs. Van Brink's lawyer, Charles L. Hoffman, to show cause later in the day why the father could not have access to the child. The proceedings were the first public intimation that the Van Brinks had parted. Until Feb. 7 last they lived in a handsome home at No. 25 West Ninety-eighth street. A matrimonial action involving the couple has been started, but the husband declared his wife proposed to make him the defendant in a divorce suit.

"She went to Lakewood with Genie Feb. 7," Mr. Van Brink explained. "She told me she was ill, and we parted on most friendly terms. Then I was introduced to a woman who came to my house to live while my wife was away. I was dared to invite her to my house."

"One night my mother-in-law, others of my wife's relatives and some detectives and lawyers broke into my apart-

ments and declared they had detected me in the company of another woman. Mr. Van Brink explained that Mrs. Van Brink, who is tall and strikingly pretty, was returned on Washington's Broadway, directly after the alleged raid, and went to the Hotel Endicott, where she now lives with the child. He says he was denied an interview or the privilege of seeing the baby. His answer, Edward Hynes of No. 54 Liberty street to obtain a writ of habeas corpus. The Van Brinks have been married six years. Mrs. Van Brink is said to be wealthy in her own right.

FACE COVERED WITH PIMPLES

Suffered Three Years. Used Resinol.

Now Not a Pimple to Be Seen.

"I had been troubled for the past three years with pimples which completely covered my face and neck. The pimples would come out, fester up and cause me to 'pick' at them, feeling very uncomfortable. I tried most all kinds of facial creams, but with no effect. I tried a sample of Resinol Soap and Ointment and noticed instant relief. I bought Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment, and began the treatment. After using two jars of Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap there was not a pimple to be seen, and now my face is as smooth as if there was never a pimple on it." (Signed) Albert Green, burg, 1187 Frankford Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 17, 1912.

For eighteen years Resinol has been a favorite doctor's prescription and household remedy for itching troubles, skin eruptions, dandruff, chapped faces and hands, sores, piles, etc. Stops itching instantly. Sold by all druggists. Resinol Soap, 25c; Ointment, 50c, and \$1.00, but you can try them without cost—just write for samples to Dept. 24-P, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.



Select the Safe One
Reject the Poisonous Ones

Never purchase a poisonous
tablet or liquid when you can
always get

TYREE'S
ANTISEPTIC
POWDER

Absolutely harmless. One 25c box
makes 2 gallons standard solution.
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The large assortments include everything from the most simple machine-made garments to the most exquisite hand-work.

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A Complete Showing of Nursery Furnishings
Hampers, Bureaus, Weighing Scales,
Bath Tubs, Toilet Specialties,
Bassinets, Cribs and Bedding

FIFTH AVE. At Thirty-Fifth St.

"The Greatest Piano Values We Ever Heard Of!"

was the opinion expressed by some of the purchasers on Saturday at the

SPECIAL WASHINGTON BIRTHDAY SALE OF
Pianos and Player-Pianos at the
Kranich & Bach---Harlem Warerooms

16 West 125th Street—Only

We expected the sale to carry through this week, but from present indications it will be finished by Wednesday Evening. Therefore, if you are in the market for a Piano or Player-Piano decide quickly.

Think of buying a magnificent Kranich & Bach Piano, perfect in appearance and condition, for \$250; original price \$450 when new!

New Mendelssohn Pianos, slightly showworn (hardly noticeable), \$165 and \$175. Original Prices \$235 and \$250, at which they are sold all over the United States.

An 88-note Player-Piano—scarcely distinguishable from a new one—at only \$145, including bench.

These are a few specimens of those left. In no other Piano Store in Greater New York is it possible to exceed such Money-Saving opportunities, or find easier

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